

The Desert TO THE TRUE AMERICAN.

No. 50.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1799

VOL. 1.

THE SHEPHERDS OF THE PYRENEES;

A FRAGMENT.

[By Madame de Genlis.]

After having traversed part of our southern provinces, I arrived at the great chain of mountains which separate us from Spain. I stopt in a charmingly secluded spot, where I took a handsome little lodging; and here I determined to pass the summer. My house, situated on the declivity of a verdant mountain covered with trees and tender plants, was surrounded by rocks, and springs of the most transparent water. I commanded a full view of a vast plain intersected by rivulets formed by the torrents precipitated from the mountains. My only neighbours were husbandmen and shepherds; and here I indulged myself in meditation, uninterrupted by the tumultuous bustle of cities, the dinning noise of horses, carriages, and public criers, plaguing us only with the vain agitations of interest and pride, and the turbulent activity of frivolity, or of vice and passion. In my peaceable cabin I heard only the majestic voice of nature, the attractively grand and rapid noise of cascades and cataracts, the lowing of the flocks scattered through the meadow, the rustic sounds of the flageolet and bagpipe, and the rural airs which the young shepherds sung, seated on the brink of rocks. In this delightful country, I employed the greatest part of my time walking; I rambled over all the surrounding mountains, and often met flocks tended by children or youths; but the oldest shepherds were only fifteen years of age. I remarked that the elder lads were always on the mountain tops, while the younger children, not yet daring to clamber up the steep and slippery rocks, confined themselves for pasturage to verdant spots of less difficult access. Along with the descent, the size and age of the shepherds decreases; and on the little hills that surround the plain, there are none above eight or nine years of age.—I was led to suppose from this remark, that the flocks in the valley were fed by children younger, or at least as young as those on the little hills. In this persuasion I one day addressed myself to a little boy:—"Do you ever feed your goats below?"

"I will do so one day (replied he, smiling); but it will be a long time yet, and I must behave well on my way."

"What do you mean?"

"It is first necessary I should go higher up, then work with my father; and when I am sixty years of age, I will tend in the valley."

"So the shepherds of the valley are old men then?"

"Certainly: our elder brothers are on the high hills, and our grandfathers are in the meadows."

When he had said these words, I left him, and descended into the delicious and fertile valley of Campan. I observed only the numerous flocks of oxen and sheep at first; but my attention was soon drawn to their venerable keepers, seated or extended at their length, on the borders of the meadows. I experienced a painful sensation on viewing these deserted old men, left to themselves in this solitude; I had just been contemplating a very different, a very cheerful picture, mountains populated with young, nimble, and romping inhabitants; the happy abode of innocence and gaiety, where the only echoes resound the joyous song, the innocent laugh, and the pleasing chorus of the bagpipe. I had just quitted a scene, than which nothing can be more delightful on earth; infancy and early youth; and it was not without emotion I found myself among the old men. The very near affinity of the situation of the oldest to that of the youngest, afforded a contrast the more striking, as the good old men, supinely extended on the grass, appeared plunged in deep and profound reveries; their sad tranquillity appeared to be dejection, and their meditation, sadness, proceeding from their being cruelly deserted. They were alone, far from their children.—I pitied them, and advanced towards them, indulging a mingled feeling of compassion and respect.

I walked on till I found myself opposite to one of the old men, whose appearance attracted all my attention; his figure was noble, yet gentle; his hair, which was of the most dazzling whiteness, floated in silver locks on his large and finely-rounded shoulders; his every feature betrayed candour and goodness; the serenity of his forehead, and his expressive looks, beamed forth the unalterable tranquillity of his soul.—He reposed himself on a seat cut of the rock, at the foot of a mountain ornamented with moss and shrubbery. A prodigious mass of rock jutting out from the top of the mountain, hung perpendicularly over him, forming, at an elevation of more than two hundred feet, a kind of rural canopy, which protected his venerable head from the overpowering heat of the sun. The rocks were covered with natural garlands of periwinkle, ivy, and of rose-coloured bindweed, which scattered themselves in tufted sheaves and irregular festoons, arranged and grouped with as much elegance as profusion. At some paces distance, two willows intermingling their flexible branches, overthadowed a fountain which fell from the mountains; foaming impetuously at its source, it bore every thing before it that dared to dispute its passage; but, becoming in its course, it glided past the old

man's feet, and after carrying its transparent body through the grass and flowers in many a serpentine turn, at last lost itself in gentle murmurs in the bottom of the valley.—With the old man's permission I seated myself beside him, and relating to him what the little shepherd of the mountains had told me, begged he would explain his meaning to me.

"In all ages (replied the old man) the inhabitants of these countries have dedicated to a pastoral life those periods of their life-time that seemed most adapted to it—youth and old age, infancy, having just emerged from the bosom of nature; and old age, on the point of returning to their mother dust. The children, as you have seen, conduct their flocks to the heights; there it is they acquire that vigour, that agility, and that hardiness, for which the mountain children are so famous. They exercise themselves in clambering up the rocks, and spring the rapid brooks; they accustom themselves to look without horror on the amazing height of our precipices; and often will they fly on the brink of the cleft rocks to bring back a strayed favourite goat. At fifteen, they leave the pastoral state, and become husbandmen; and the young man, proud to be thought fit to work with his father, abandons the mountains without regret, and delivers his crook with joy, into feebler hands; henceforth the mattock and the spade are more worthily to exercise his nervous arms. He takes, however, a sad last look of what till now had been his only care—his flock, and with emotion receives his faithful dog's caresses. Amongst the labourers he remains till age deprives him of his wonted strength; and when the lately vigorous arm almost forgets to handle the spade, he cheerfully takes again his crook and scrip, and in these meadows suffers the evening of his days gently to pass away."

He ceased:—a momentary gloom diffused itself over the serenity of his brow;—I saw, that the time when old age had obliged him to devote himself for ever to his flock, was a painful recollection—he was silent—I dared not question him further—but soon composing himself, he added, "our old age is a state of happiness, our days pass on in the softest tranquillity."

"But (interrupted I) do not you, who have been accustomed to hard labour, find your time hang heavy on your hands in such a sedentary life?"

"No: (replied he) for even my sedentary life is of use. Dullness would overpower me; were I to idle my time away at home; for his that is of no use to others, is the greatest incumbrance to himself; but seated under these rocks, looking after my flocks, when I reflect that once I laboured the ground, and followed the plough, as my children do now, the thought makes me happy and pleased with my peaceable condition."

And besides, is it not natural to suppose, that, after fifty year's hard work, I must find pleasure in passing my days at ease in these meadows?"

"And in this state of inaction you say you never experience your time hang heavy on your hands?"

"How can I, when surrounded with so many objects, which every one of them awaken some dear remembrance in my breast. Over all this amphitheatre of mountains have I bounded in my youth; from hence I can recollect, by the clumps of fir and masses of rock, the places I used to frequent; my weak sight does not comprehend every thing which your eyes command, but my memory traces the cherished spots, and my mind interests itself arduously in the recollection. Imagination places me on the top of those cloud-bedecked mountains, and memory renews my walks through windings where the path is suddenly broken off, and here again renewed in steep and slippery masses. Now impelled by tottering memory, I abandon myself to the very brink of a tremendous waterfall, or suppose myself staggering on the top of a precipice. I shudder in recollection: my heart palpitates as violently at finding again the road I had lost, as ever it did in the spring time of my life. Thus without ever quitting my place, I find myself on the mountains, and I experience all the emotions, all the pleasures of youth."

Just as my venerable companion concluded, the sound of a flagelet, on the top of the mountain behind us, drew our attention.

"Ah! (said the old man, smiling) there is Tobie on the rock; he is breathing my favourite air:—how often I have played it when at his age?"

He beat time by gentle noddings of his head, and gaiety sparkled in his eye. I asked him who this Tobie was.

"He is a young shepherd (said he) in his fifteenth year; he loves my little Lina; she is of the same age. Oh! that I might but live to see them united! This is the hour that our daughters come every morning to see us, and bring us refreshments: and Tobie always brings his goats at that time to the rock, under which he knows I am seated."

While he spoke, I observed a great number of young women at the other end of the valley, who nimbly advanced, and scattered themselves in the plain; at almost the same instant all the mountain shepherds appeared on the steep sides of the rocks which surrounded us. Some of them had advanced to the very brink of the crumbling rocks, and filled us spectators with terror, lest the ground they stood upon should give way under their feet, others had climbed up high trees, that they might see the long expected yet certain arrival of the amiable and charming troop.—When the happy hour came, the mountain flocks were left to wander at liberty, and every body on the mountains and in the plain were in motion; curiosity, growing love, and paternal tenderness produced a general commotion among the shepherds, both young and old.

(To be concluded in our next.)

PHILADELPHIA:

TUESDAY, JUNE 25.

The great press of Foreign Intelligence and a desire to lay it before our readers as soon as possible has induced us to issue the Despatch sooner than was intended, with a few of the most interesting articles.

BY THIS DAY'S MAIL.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

From the (N. Y.) Daily Advertiser. Sunday arrived at Marfkillisberg, capt. Kooter, in 51 days from Cherbourg, in France, consigned to Mr. Schewighauser, merchant, of this city.

The Marfkillisberg failed from Altona on the 6th of December, bound to New-York—and, on the same day put into Cuxhaven:—On the 9th March failed from Cuxhaven for N. York, but through distress of weather, was obliged to put in to Cherbourg on the 14th, from whence she failed on the 2d May, for her destined port.

The Marfkillisberg was boarded, the 2d day she left port, by a British schooner, who informed capt. Kooter, that the English fleet had fallen in with the French fleet from Brest, and that a severe action had taken place, the particulars he could not inform.

On the 14th May, the Marfkillisberg was boarded by the British frigate Aurora, from Teneriffe, on a cruise, but having nothing but ballast was suffered to proceed.

The ship Amsterdam, from Amsterdam, bound to Baltimore; and the ship Ann and Sarah, from Baltimore to London, are taken and carried into Cherbourg, where it is probable they will be condemned.

One Danish and one Swedish ship, under Prussian colours, were condemned in Cherbourg while the Marfkillisberg lay there.

By the Marfkillisberg, arrived yesterday from Cherbourg, in France, we have a confirmation of the defeat of the French by the Archduke Charles, with the loss of 100,000 men.

From the New-York Gazette.

By the ship mentioned in the preceding column, we have received Paris papers to the 27th of April, from which, though the series is irregular, and interrupted by the absence of several intermediate numbers, we have translated for this day's New York Gazette, several articles of interesting intelligence. We will endeavour to give the Treaty of defensive alliance between the Porte and Russia—Also; the act of reconciliation between the Porte & Pashvan Ogleu, to-morrow; with such other details as may seem worthy of public notice.

We find nothing respecting the situation of affairs in Italy, and but few articles that reflect any light on the movements of the hostile armies generally. Indeed, from the gloomy aspect of the papers, we are induced to suspect that the political horizon is considerably overcast, and that the journalists think, the less that is said of their affairs the better.

The day Captain Kooter failed, he was informed by the Captain of an English schooner, that the Brest fleet was out, and that the English fleet was in close pursuit of them. He heard nothing of the capture of Verona.

PARIS, April 27.

A Post-master of Suabia has been accused of being the cause of the defeat of the Austrians in the Grison country, and the capture of Austerlitz. He had detained an elafette sent by that general requesting immediate succours. On investigating the reasons of this delay, the post-master accused his clerk, and the clerk retorted it on the master. They were immediately tried, and both hung.

We are informed from Constantinople the 24th Venetian, that on the 16th, a fleet of transports with 5000 men on board, under a navy of several Turkish and Russian ships of war, left that place, bound, it was said, not to Egypt, but toward the southern coast of Naples.

General Jourdan is named Inspector General of one of the armies—we believe it is that of Italy.

Hamburg, April 12. The reports of an invasion had lately been so repeated and credible, that our Senate becoming uneasy, applied to M. de Schleimburch at Berlin on the subject, who has officially replied in the name of the king of Prussia, that the city of Hamburg was too important to the Germanic Body in general, and Prussia in particular, not to engage his majesty in the most unequivocal manner to declare, that he would sooner see the subversion and destruction of his own states, than the invasion of Hamburg.

Ratisbonne, April 15. The Austrian Minister has declared in the Council of Princes at the Diet, that as the late events of the war, must have an influence on the present decisions relative to the march of the Russians, and the situation of affairs being charged, he proposed to the deputies to request new instructions from their constituents.—But the Diet has come to no resolution on the subject.

Stuttgart, April 11.—We learn from Donaueschingen, that the Arch Duke Charles, on the first intelligence of the successes that attended the French arms, on the Western frontier of Tyrol, detached from his army a body of 15,000 men to reinforce the army of Gen. Bellegarde. But the danger which threatened this country having ceased by the retreat of Gen. Lecourbe into the Grison Country, and an advantage being gained by Gen. Kray on the Adige is destined to act against Switzerland, above the lake of Constance, while the Arch Duke himself will attack on the side of Schaffhausen.—It is said that operations will commence on the 19th or 20th.

A letter from Lindau of the 17th, says the attack had already commenced at Reineck, where the Austrians seem inclined to force a passage across the Rhine.—At Lindau a conflagration was seen beyond the lake in the direction of Rheinick and St. Gall.

The Arch duke Charles absented himself three days from the army, and returned on the evening of the 17th. It appears there was a conference between him and Gen. Suwarrow on the frontiers of Swabia and Bavaria, and that Suwarrow left Vienna the 13th to take command of the combined forces in Italy.—It was necessary in the first instance to concert measures necessary to the operations of the campaign with the Arch duke—and for this purpose the interview was held on the 16th.

MANHEIM, April 13.

The French are establishing a fortified camp between this city and Heidelberg, the centre of which is on the causeway of Heidelberg.—Several battalions which repassed the Rhine at Mannheim, have repaired to Mayence.—General Chiron who commanded in the

4 departments conquered on the Rhine has established his head-quarters at Cologne.

STRASBURG, April 16

On the 10th. the Austrians advanced to Baden, two leagues distant from Rastadt—Their advanced posts are at Sinshien, on the causeway between Rastadt and Richel, and extend to Kuppenheim, a short league from Rastadt.

General Ferino has been provisionally named commander of the French army in Helvetia; but is under the orders of General Massena.

The troops of the second division of the army of the Danube, which had repassed the Rhine, and occupied old Brisack, are returned to the Left Bank, and have broken down the bridge of communication between the two Brisacks—they have followed the main body of the second division, which is already arrived at Castle.

The magistrates of Frankfort have ordered all foreigners to quit that city in eight days.

General Suwarrow receives from the Emperor 24,000 florins a year, and 8000 more for his travelling expences.

APRIL, 21.

We learned yesterday that the peasantry of Cappel (formerly subject to the bishop of Strasbourg) near Oberkirk, surprised a detachment of our troops, stationed in their Village, and put them to death.

It is expected that Prince Charles will attempt to force the passage of the Rhine, above the lake of Constance at Rheineck near St. Gall, or below it at Stein of which he has taken possession. This latter place is situated on the Right Bank of the Rhine.

LUCERNE, April 25.

Since Helvetia has been threatened with war, the Legislature has had several secret sittings deliberating on the means of saving the country. It is said that mutual reproaches have been cast by the Executive and Legislative bodies, on account of the existing situation of affairs: The Directory has been blamed for not employing the power given it by the Constitution and Laws, either for the protection of the frontiers, the maintenance of good order and peace within our own territories, or the completion of the levy of 10,000 men, and the chosen body of

(number erased)—It has in particular been reproached for confiding in the minister of War, who was incapable of properly filling that post from the total want of abilities. On the contrary, the Directory has talked of a faction in the two Councils, which ever opposed obstacles to the plans brought forward for the salvation of the country. It also eliminates a number of the Members who were the occasion of rejecting the extraordinary Military Council which it had requested should be erected. To this event the internal disturbances are attributed.

The discipline of the French army has been provisionally adopted to serve as a rule for the Military Councils.

The Directory has been invited to assemble 1500 men in addition to those already raised, in order to increase the garrison of Lucerne.

The Canton of Schaffhausen and Linth are declared in a state of siege. Tranquility is restored in the Canton of Sentsis.

APRIL 6.

We supposed the mutineers would return to their duty and not expose themselves to the terrible lesson which has just been given them. But we learn that the commune of Ruscoyl (three leagues from this) has been under arms some days, and that considera-

ble numbers of the Rebels having joined them, they are bold enough to menace this city. Our government has taken the most vigorous measures—A column of 1000 men, composed of 500 French, and the rest Lucichers, Carbineers and other volunteers from Lucern, set out on the night of the 14th—Successive reinforcements coming in from every direction have given our troops an imposing attitude. The action began on the morning of the 15th, at the Village of Rysnell. A few volleys of language were sufficient to repulse the Rebels from this village, and compel them to retire in a forrest—They were pursued there, and the action re-commenced. The Rebels fought with courage. Their Chief, a German Miller, was killed, and his horse taken. Several Rebels remained on the ground. On our part we had one Frenchman killed, and three wounded. The Insurgents were partly armed with clubs, pointed with iron, and called *Morning Stars*.

The national prefect Arau, has marched with three or four Companies to the Valley of Kulm, where he has disarmed the inhabitants, and taken the leaders of the Insurrection.

Noon. This moment 14 or 15 prisoners came in. They are almost all young men, remarkable for their stupidity and terrified looks.

A serious affair has occurred in the neighbourhood of Thoun, Between 2 and 300 insurgents have bit the dust.

Yesterday the Austrians attacked Schaffhausen—the French evacuated it, passed the Rhine, and burns the bridge. A few shells fell into the city, as well as in Furthallin, situated on the left side—a few houses were destroyed.

NEW-YORK, June 24.

Capt. Connell, of the Rein Deer, arrived on Saturday, informs us, that the Governor of Surinam has received orders from the Batavian Republic, to suffer no privateers, of any nation, to bring American prizes into that port; and, in case any should be brought in, he is further ordered to deliver them up to the proper owners with costs.

Capt. C. states that the market in Surinam, is overstocked with produce, &c.

Two French privateers were lying in Surinam, to sail in 3 days for Cayenne.

Mr. Tufts, lately appointed American Consul at Surinam, could not be acknowledged by the Governor, the reasons he gave for it, was, that he could not acknowledge a Consul from the French Republic.

British Packet Chesterfield, from New-York for Falmouth was captured, 17 days out by a French privateer, afterwards re-taken by the British frigate Mermaid, and sent to Oporto.

ANECDOTE.

LOUIS XIV. giving his grand-son, who was going to take possession of the crown of Spain, some political rules; and speaking of the strict friendship there would probably be, from that time, between the kingdoms of Spain and France; "My dear grand-son," said he, "the Pyrennees are no more." An expression almost sublime.

Removal.

The Subscribers have removed from No. 37, North Front-street, to No. 55—Where they have just received from Dublin, via New-York, a neat assortment of

7-8 and 4-4 Irish Linens, and
6-4 to 10-4 Diaper, & Damask table linen.

They have also on hand and for Sale,
on Moderate Terms,

For Cash or Bills at a short Date,

Checks in 25 and 30 piece boxes,
3-4 and 4-4 Brown Linen,
3-4 White do.
Cambricks, Belfast Canvas, &c. &c.

A SMALL INVOICE OF

Seasonable Manchester Goods,

WILL BE SOLD—VERY LOW.

On a credit of 6 months.

The above are all Entitled to Drawback.

CRANSTON & ALEXANDER,

May 10. north of

New Publications.

AN authentic Account of an Embassy from the King of Great Britain to the Emperor of China—By George Staunton, with plates.

Brydone's Tour THROUGH SICILY & MALTA.

An interesting narrative of the Travels of James Bruce, Esq. into Abyssinia, to discover the source of the Nile—Abridged from the original work.

The Humming Bird, or New American Songster, with modern Toasts and Sentiments.

Volney's Travels, in 2 vols.

Remmey's Account of Egypt, with a map of the country, and an exact representation of the Battle at the Mouth of the Nile.

Neckar on Religious Opinions.

FOR SALE AT

THOMAS & WM. BRADFORD'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BOOK AND STATIONARY STORE,

NO. 8, SOUTH FRONT-STREET,

June 13.

To the Inhabitants of the City of Philadelphia, the Districts of Southwark and the Northern Liberties.

Notice is hereby Given,

THAT the following places are appointed for the reception of LOST Children, where they will be taken care of until applied for—to wit:

1.—At the house of Frederick Kehlheffer, sign of the Fleece and Dove, No. 240, north Second, near Callowhill-street.

2.—At the house of Michael Kitts, sign of the Indian King, No. 80, Market-street.

3.—At Martin Rizer's, sign of the Marquis La Fayette, No. 222, south Second-street, opposite the New Market.

The printers of the different papers in the city are requested to publish the above a few times in their papers, and they will oblige a friend to humanity.

June 25.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of PATRICK BRADY, late teacher of the Catholic School in the city of Philadelphia, deceased, are desired to make immediate payment to the subscribers; those who have any demands against the said estate, are desired to render their accounts properly attested for settlement at No. 151, fourth Fifth-street; the administration previously granted to Patrick Molony being revoked—Persons having borrowed books, or any property deposited in their care, belonging to the estate of the deceased, are desired to return or give an account where they may be obtained.

HUGH BRADY, } Adm'rs.
NATHAN CHAPEN, }

February 14

Wks 15

soon as he has completed his nineteenth year, the



ADVICE.

Whene'er my friend, you chance to find,
A female who attracts your mind,
Your choice awhile suspend ;
Examine nearly first her heart,
If uncorrupt, if free from art,
To that be sure attend.

For beauty soon familiar grows,
Or fades, as hourly fades the rose,
Frail tenant of decay.
But virtue, life's extremest length,
Will never drop, but gather strength,
With each succeeding day.

This is the beauty worth your care,
And not the cheek, the lips, the hair,
The eye, the teeth, the main ;
If no deformity disgrace,
You'll soon think that a lovely face,
Where truth and honor reign.

Be then the purpose of her heart,
Whom of yourself you'd make a part,
Confirm'd and well inform'd ;
In all things moral and divine,
The virtues more attractive shine
By true devotion warm'd.

These virtues still have least allay,
And best will bear the strict assay,
That on religion grow ;
Others to fear or interest yield,
Or shrink and meanly quit the field,
When storms of passion blow.

Let no vain superstitious fear,
Create imaginary care,
For those who mean the best ;
Who've only honest ends in view,
Will carefully those ends pursue,
And leave to heav'n the rest.

If gratitude her bosom swell,
If there kind, gen'rous pity dwell,
Meekness and manly sense ;
If no desire for dress or play,
Can lead her steady heart away,
Fear not her innocence.

Fair virtue, honor, candor, truth,
Alone maintain the charms of youth,
Through every stage of life ;
These with new lustre ever glow,
And every day new charms bestow,
Upon the friend, the WIFE.

Those light the lamp of pure desire,
Those from the clear, celestial fire,
Bright flame of lasting love ;
While practised looks and airs and smiles,
And art, that thoughtless men beguiles,
But flashes—meteors prove.

PASTORAL.

ONE morn, on the brow of a hill
That laugh'd with the beauties of May,
A Shepherd sat, pensive and still,
And mus'd the dull moments away :
The flow of a murmuring rill
In glances reflected the ray ;
While the birds in a concert so shrill,
Harmoniously welcom'd the day.

Then, raising his head, with a sigh
His mournful complaint he began
" Ay ! why cannot PALLIMEL die ?
" Why cease not at once to be Man ?
" Ye gales that pass whispering by,
" Each shrub and each blossom to fan,
" O ! waft to sweet CHLOE my sigh,
" And bid her be kind—while she can !"

The Shepherd thus murmured his tale,
Then stop'd to give vent to a tear ;
When leaving her flock in the dale,
Fair, CHLOE sweet CHLOE drew near.
Said she, " my dear Shepherd ! the gale
" Has wafted your sigh to my ear ;
" No more, then, let sorrow prevail,
" Since CHLOE can banish thy fear."

The Shepherd embrac'd her and swore
For ay to be constant and true,
To leave his fair charmer no more,
The nymphs of the plain to pursue.
Young CHLOE has beauties in store,
While PALLIMEL's equal'd by few ;
And now the fond couple explore
Enjoyments—incessantly new !

ELEGANT LINES.

WHAT tender passions, eager joy,
Invade my breast when you appear ;
ELIZA, you my soul employ,
With all that's sweet, with all that's dear.

When you your lovely mind reveal,
A softness steals through every part,
My reason fails, and soon I feel

A something melting at my heart.

Alternate passions wildly rise,
I swell with hope—I faint with fear ;
My fluttering soul springs to my eyes,
In hopes to tell the story there.

Then take the heart that must be thine,
ELIZA see it kindly us'd ;
So dear an inmate who'd resign,
That thought the gift would be abus'd.

SONG, BY A YOUNG LADY.

FIE, Damon fie, no more pursue me,
But if you love, avow your flame ;
For if you love, you'll ne'er undo me,
Ner trifle with my heart and fame.

In vain, fond youth, you thus implore me,
I see through your delusive feint :
That while you swear how you adore me,
You'd make a sinner of your saint.

You in soft strains and fond addresses,
Of me a deity have made :
And yet with impious bold caresses,
Your goddess you would fain degrade.

But, till you bring a priest to bind me,
I goddess like will bear the sway ;
Hymen's bands you'll woman find me,
Then LOVE and Damon I'll obey.

CONSOLATION.

WRITTEN NEAR THE SEA SHORE, IN A STORM.

Weep not, Anna, gentle Maid !
Though the wild wind swells the Main ;
The adverse Storm may soon be laid,
And Henry come again.

Pr'y thee weep not !—One on high,
Whose Word ordain'd Creation's Plan,
With kind and ever-wakeful eye
Regards the life of Man :

For, not the Bird of smallest worth
That winnows, with light Wing, the Air,
If he permits not, falls to Earth,
Who numbers ev'ry Hair,

Then, blow the wild wind how it will,
From North or South, from East or West,
Weep not ; but humbly trust, it still
Blows for the best.

NUTS.

ONE came to visit a gentleman in the country, and finding him eating cherries with spectacles on, having asked his reason for it, he answered, " The truth is, I bade my man bring me Kentish cherries, and the knave had brought me these little ones which you see ; therefore I eat them with my spectacles on to make them look bigger.

A Sharper of the town seeing a country gentleman sit alone at an inn, and thinking something might be made of him, he went and sat near him, and took the liberty to drink to him. Having thus introduced himself, he called for a paper of tobacco ; and said, " Do you smoke Sir ?" Yes, says the gentleman, very gladly any one that has a design upon me.